

The Historie of

Princ. How shall we part with them in setting forth?

Po. Why, we will set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleasure to faile; & then will they aduenture vpon the exploit themseues, which they shall haue no sooner atchieued, but weele set vpon the.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they wil know vs by our horses, by our habits, and by euery other appointment, to be our selues.

Po. Tut, our horses they shal not see, jle tie the in the wood, our vizard we wil change, after we leaue them: & sirra, I haue cases of buckorum for the nonce, to immaske out noted outward garments.

Prin. Yea, but I doubt they wil be too hard for vs.

Po. Wel, for two of them I know to be as true bred cowards as euer turnd back: and for the third, if he fight longer then he sees reason, lle forswear armes. The vertue of this iest wil be, the incomprehensible lies that this far rogue will tell vs when we meete at supper, how thirty at least he fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of these lies the iest.

Princ. Wel, lle goe with thee, prouide vs al things necessary, and meete me to morrow night in Eastcheape, there jle suppe farewell.

Poy. Farewell my Lord.

Exit Poynés.

Prince. I know you all, and will a while vphold
The vnyokt humor of your idlenesse
Yet heerein will I immitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the base contagious clouds
To smother vp his beauty from the world,
That when he please againe to be himselfe,
Being wanted, he may be more wonderd at
By breaking through the foule and vgly mists
Of vapours that did seeme to strangle him.
If all the yeare were playing holy daies,
To sport would be as tedious as to worke;
But when they seldome come, they wisht for come,
And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents:
So when this loose behaiour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promised,

By

Henry the

By how much better then me
By so much shall I falsifie me
And like bright mettall on a
My reformation glittering o
Shall shew more goodly, and
Then that which hath no fo
lle so offend, to make offe
Redeeming time, when men

*Enter the King, Northumb
Sir Walter Bl*

King. My blood hath be
Vnapt to stirre at these indig
And you haue found me; fo
You tread vpon my patience
I will from henceforth rath
Mighty, and to be feard, th
Which hath beene smooth
And therefore lost that Tit
Which the proud soule ne

Wor. Our house (my sou
The scourge of greatnesse
And that same greatnesse to
Haue holpe to make so po

King. Worcester get thee
Danger and disobedience i
O sir your presence is too b
And Maiestie might neuer
The moody frontier of a se
You haue good leaue to lea
Your vse and counsell, we s
You were about to speake.

North. Yea my good Lo
Those prisoners in your hig
Which Harry Percy here at
Where as he sayes, not wit
As he deliuered to your M
Either enuy therefore, or
Is guilty of this fault, and